

lief of ex-soldiers and sailors of the late war; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

5528. Also, petition of the foreign commerce department of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States of America, urging adequate appropriations for promoting our foreign trade; to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

5529. Also, petition of John Thorpe, representative of the International Association of Machinists, of San Francisco, Calif., urging that the navy yard and arsenal employees may receive the \$240 increase in the legislative, judicial, and executive appropriation bill; to the Committee on Appropriations.

5530. Also, petition of W. B. Cahoon, president of the Bank of Tehama County, Red Bluff, Calif., relating to the salaries of Government employees; to the Committee on Reform in the Civil Service.

5531. By Mr. REBER: Petition of Robert C. Green, of Pottsville, Pa., opposing the proposed increase on jewelry-sales tax to 10 per cent and to taxes of \$10 a pound on gold used in the arts; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

5532. By Mr. RIDDICK: Petition of citizens of Great Falls, Mont., urging the recognition of the Irish republic, and urging that Great Britain be pressed to pay her war debt to the United States; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

5533. By Mr. ROWAN: Petition of New York Produce Exchange, opposing the Gronna bill (S. 3944); to the Committee on Agriculture.

5534. Also, petition of Retail Dry Goods Association, of New York City, favoring the daylight saving bill, known as the Edge bill; to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

5535. By Mr. VARE: Petition of Major William McKinley Camp, No. 10, United Spanish War Veterans, Philadelphia, Pa., asking that Comrade Frederick A. Rouse be appointed as Deputy Commissioner of Pensions; to the Committee on Pensions.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

SUNDAY, February 6, 1921.

The House met at 12 o'clock noon, and was called to order by Mr. BUTLER as Speaker pro tempore.

The chaplain, Rev. HENRY N. COUDEN, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Infinite Spirit, Our Heavenly Father, we would hallow Thy name in thought and deed, that Thy kingdom may come when every heart may be at one with Thee in intent and purpose.

We are met in pursuance of a long-established custom to honor the dead whom we hold sacred which sprang from the heart of man, implanted there by an unseen hand ages ago. Warm of heart, pure of motive, clear of perception, his soul sped in pursuit of the best in life; his countrymen were not slow to discover the inestimable traits of his character, hence he became a leader among men and an honored Member of this House, and left behind him a record worthy of emulation. His spirit lives though it has passed out of the body into a higher realm of usefulness. Solace the hearts of those who knew and loved him, especially his kindred dear, by the light of hope which leads on to eternal love. In Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

THE JOURNAL.

Mr. CRAGO. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that the reading of the Journal may be dispensed with.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Pennsylvania asks unanimous consent that the reading of the Journal be dispensed with. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none. The Clerk will read the Journal of to-day.

THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE MAHLON M. GARLAND.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. BUTLER, by unanimous consent, *Ordered*, That Sunday, February 6, 1921, at 12 o'clock noon, be set apart for addresses on the life, character, and public service of Hon. MAHLON M. GARLAND, late a Representative at large from the State of Pennsylvania.

Mr. CRAGO. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 670.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. MAHLON M. GARLAND, late a Member of this House from the State of Pennsylvania.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

Mr. KELLY of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, this ceremony, in memory of our colleague, Congressman GARLAND, brings us face to face with the tragedy which marks the close of every life, a tragedy which is as sad and deep and dark as can be woven of the warp and woof of mystery and death.

It is told of Walt Whitman, the Old Gray Bard of Democracy, that on one occasion he attended the funeral of a neighbor. The aged man, leaning on his cane, looked at the form lying so cold and still. A little girl came and stood on tiptoe by the old man's side, looking wonderingly at the face of the dead.

The poet, who had attained the allotted three score and ten years of life, turned and quietly said: "You do not understand this, do you, my dear?" "No, sir," lisped the girl in startled fashion. "Neither do I, neither do I," said the old man as he walked slowly away.

Neither can any of us understand the old, old mystery of death. We only know that sooner or later the Grim Reaper claims all men as his own. In the end the highest lies down with the lowliest, all alike impotent before the Angel of Death.

Everywhere and always there are farewells for the dying and mourning for the dead. In every life there are memories that are sadly dear; the sound of sobs of sorrow, the subdued tones of grief, the fluttering crape, the funeral procession, the weeping circle around the grave, the solemn words above it, the thud of clods upon the coffin, and then the vacant place, the broken home, the deathless memories of loved ones departed from us.

Every day brings new evidence of the truth of the message of that poem which was the favorite of Abraham Lincoln:

'Tis the twink of an eye, 'tis the draft of a breath,
From the blossom of youth to the paleness of death,
From the gilded salon to the bier and the shroud,
Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

Congressman GARLAND has but gone before in meeting the common fate of all. And as we bow, powerless and mystified before the perplexing puzzle of all the ages, we may thank God that above the solemn toll of the death knell sounds the peal of immortality, oversweeping all pains, all tears, all time, all fears; proclaiming in thunder tones, "Man lives forever. Death is but the golden key that unlocks the palace of eternity."

Congressman GARLAND's influence will not die, but will go on duplicating and reduplicating itself in many lives. His life and career prove that character is built out of circumstances turned to good account. Out of the same materials that some men have built hovels, he builded palaces, and he hammered and forged all the parts himself.

That America is only another name for opportunity was exemplified in the life of our late colleague. He was not born to wealth, but to struggle. He first saw the light of day in Pittsburgh, and spent almost his entire life in that mighty hive of industry, that workshop of the world. Like the city he loved so well, he was—

Swart with the soot of her furnaces,
He dripped with the sweats of toil,
His fingers throttled the savage waste,
He tore the curse from the soil,
He flung the bridges across the gulfs
That shut us from the To Be
And built the roads for the bannered march,
Of crowned humanity.

At the age of 9 years he began his life as a breadwinner. At the time when children are usually care free, he was toil weary. He labored through the years of play time, while a man's responsibilities rested upon his shoulders.

He made no complaints, but met every hardship with a smile and a spirit that was invincible. He marched along a road where stinging briars and rugged rocks lined the way. Sometimes a chasm cut across his path and a high wall upreared itself before him.

But with undaunted heart and boundless courage he leaped the chasm and scaled the wall, marching on to the goal of his desire, beginning his success where many end in failure.

Debarred by circumstances from securing what we call a higher education, Congressman GARLAND had that far more precious boon—wisdom of the heart. The ancients were right when, long before Harvey, they declared that the heart is the very center of life, the seat of the affections and courage. After all, the heart is the man.

There are those who say that training the mind, developing the brain, and cultivating the intellect are all that are needed in making a man. However valuable all these, it is nevertheless true that all such training only enables a man to do more. It is the heart which determines whether that "more" shall be good or bad.

Kind hearts are more than coronets
And simple faith than kingly blood.

As Congressman GARLAND grew up to maturity he knew instinctively that the closed hand can not receive. His hand was

held out in helpfulness to all with whom he came in contact. He knew instinctively that—

Life is a mirror to king and slave,
'Tis just what you say and do.
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you.

He gave to every interest his very best and the regard and respect of his associates come back to him.

He became a steel worker and performed the arduous tasks that go with steel making in the mighty mills of Pittsburgh. Naturally, he joined hands with his fellow workers. He became a member of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel, and Tin Workers, one of the pioneer international labor organizations of this country.

Steadily he rose in this organization, as his qualities and abilities were recognized by his fellow members. He was elected president of the organization, a position he held for six years. He was always proud of his membership in this union and many times he referred to it in debates in Congress. From these early associations he came to know that the—

Rank is but the gulpea's stamp,
The man's the gold for all that.

While in the active ranks of labor, he was also taking a place in public life. He was a neighbor of mine in the little borough of Edgewood and the place he held in the esteem of the residents of his home community was a high testimonial to his merits as a man. He served six years in the council and gave faithful service.

The confidence of his neighbors was followed by the confidence of his fellow townsmen in Pittsburgh. He was chosen to serve in the council of Pittsburgh and on the board of education, and to both positions he gave careful and painstaking attention.

In 1898 he was appointed collector of customs at Pittsburgh and was reappointed by Presidents Roosevelt and Taft. In 1914 he was elected Congressman at large from Pennsylvania and was reelected to each succeeding Congress. On November 2, last year, he was chosen for service in the Sixty-seventh Congress by an amazing majority. The man who has the confidence of his neighbors, of his fellow residents in a great city, and of his fellow citizens in a great State must have qualities of splendid kind.

Within a few weeks after his last triumphant election Congressman GARLAND heard the call and passed to that "mysterious bourn from which no traveler ever returns."

He was a hard-working legislator and rose to the chairmanship of the Mines and Mining Committee in the House. He will be remembered for his activities and his efforts in connection with his duties as a Member of the American Congress.

Those who knew him best will remember him for his great capacity for loyal friendship. If you had asked him the secret of his life, he would have said, "I had friends." He had friends because he was a friend. As in the eastern tales, where the magic words "Open sesame" caused locked doors to fly apart, so the power of the friendships he made caused every door that barred his progress to swing open.

He made of his friendships golden links in the iron chain of life. He found in them a never-failing supply on which to draw stores of kindly counsel, sympathy, and help. He returned payment in full measure and countless kindred souls will remember his friendship as a jewel which no acid of misfortune and adversity could dim.

Congressman GARLAND was for many years a leading figure in a great fraternal organization. He was the highest executive officer for a term and always exerted a commanding influence. Just a short time before his death he visited the home maintained by this fraternity for orphan children. No work was nearer his heart than in seeing that all care and comforts were provided for those who had lost their natural protector.

This interest was indicative of the man who knew life at first hand and who was able and eager, out of his own experience, to devise ways for smoothing the pathway of those who need most the help of kindly hands. If it be true that the drying up of a single tear "hath more of honest fame than shedding seas of gore," then Congressman GARLAND will indeed have a place in the Hall of Fame.

Always he mingled with men in crowded places. Always his hand was outstretched to aid his fellow men.

Some writer has told the story of the priest Philemon, who toiled early and late to acquire wisdom, praying and fasting and meditating. The joys, hopes, sorrows, and labors of mortal existence seemed to him nothing compared to the marvels of the hereafter. And so by degrees the wise priest Philemon forgot the world, forgot men and women and little children, forgot the blueness of the skies, the verdure of the fields, forgot the grace of the flowers growing in the grass, the music of birds

singing in the treetops. Forgot, in fact, everything but himself and his fasting and his wisdom. By and by his fame for wisdom spread abroad and crowds gathered about his humble abode and besought his aid. They knelt at his feet and wept and told him of their wounds of body and spirit and asked his help.

But the wise priest harshly repelled them and bade them begone, telling them they had brought their sorrows on themselves and that justice demanded that they should suffer.

Then in a rage he left his habitation and retired to the depths of the forest where the foot of man seldom penetrated. Here in silence and solitude he determined to keep his heart from every worldly influence. One day, as he prayed, lost in a rapture of devotion, a little bird perched on his window and began to sing a song born out of the leaves and grasses and winds of heaven, as sweet a song as ever feathered songster sang.

The wise priest's mind wandered. The singing recalled to him many things he thought long since forgotten. Almost he heard his mother's voice again and the blithe and happy days of youth came back to him as in a dream.

But Philemon recovered himself and in a tempest of rage that his devotions had been disturbed, seized his heavy staff and slew the pretty songster where it perched within his reach, and flung the little ruffled heap of feathers out into the woodland.

As he did so, a great light shone in the room and lo, an angel stood just where the blood of the warbler stained the floor. Philemon heard a majestic voice saying, "Philemon, why hast thou slain my messenger?" And the priest, looking up in fear and wonder, said, "Pray, what messenger? I have killed nothing but a bird that disturbed my devotions."

But the voice, in terrible accents replied, "Remorseless one, knowest thou not that every bird of the forest is mine, and every leaf of the trees is mine? The song of that slain bird was sweeter than thy many prayers, and when thou didst listen to its voice, thou wert nearer Heaven than thou hast ever been. Thou hast rebelled against my law of love. In rejecting love thou hast rejected me, and when thou didst turn the poor and needy from thy doors, even so did I turn my face from thee and refuse thy petitions. Pray no more, fast no more, but love and serve and learn to make thyself beloved by the least and the lowest, and by this thou shalt at last penetrate into the mystery of the Divine."

Those who knew Congressman GARLAND, and who saw in Pittsburgh on his funeral day the friends from all walks and conditions of life gathered to pay the last tribute of respect and affection to their dead friend, know that he was not like the wise priest Philemon, but that he had the wisdom of the heart—the wisdom that is better than the merchandise of silver and the gain thereof than fine gold. He was buried beneath a wilderness of flowers, and yet not all to whom he did a kindness could bring a blossom to his grave. He lives in hearts he leaves behind and that is not to die.

Congressman GARLAND was in love with life, and he was glad for the opportunities of life and helpfulness, and it was this attitude which molded his career and made his life. A smile was natural to him, and he always saw the silver lining of every cloud.

His passing was as he would have had it. Suddenly, without lingering pain, in the very midst of his activities and his plans, he was summoned and obeyed.

Out of this service in commemoration of our colleague, brave and cheerful, no matter what winds of difficulty might blow, each one of us here may get from the life and career of Congressman GARLAND some little good, some kindly thought, some bit of courage for the darkening sky, some gleam of faith to brave the ills of life, some glimpse of lighter sky beyond the mists that lie ahead in the pathway of us all.

And may it be true of us as of our colleague, expressed in the hymn sung at his funeral:

Sunset and evening bell
And after that the dark,
And may there be no moaning of farewell
When I embark.

Mr. CRAGO. Mr. Speaker, we have met to-day and have paused in the regular work of this legislative body in order that we may express an appreciation of one of our number who has answered the last roll call. In order that for all time in the records of this great legislative body may appear this estimate of this Member who has answered the last roll call uttered by his associates; in order that the events of his life may appear in that record, I submit the following sketch which was edited by Mr. GARLAND himself:

MAHLON M. GARLAND, Republican, of Pittsburgh, Pa., was born in that city in May, 1856. While quite young his parents moved to Alexandria, Huntington County, Pa., where he began working at an

early age to assist in supporting a large family. Between the years of 9 and 14 he was employed on a farm, in the steel mills, and drove mules on a canal-boat towpath. Learning the trade of puddling and heating, he joined the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel, and Tin Workers, one of the most powerful international labor organizations of that time, of which he became the president, and was re-elected six years in succession. He resigned this office when appointed by President McKinley as United States collector of customs at Pittsburgh in 1898, subsequently being appointed by President Roosevelt in 1902 and in 1906, and again by President Taft in 1910. He resigned to assume his duties as Congressman at large on March 4, 1915. He also served as vice president of the American Federation of Labor; was elected and served two terms in the select council of the city of Pittsburgh; served four years on the Pittsburgh school board; served six years in the borough council of Edgewood, Pa.; was married in 1888 to Mary C. Brown.

Congressman GARLAND departed this life in the city of Washington on November 19, 1920. Just in these few words is described a life that so well illustrates the possibility of this great country of ours. It seems to me that one of the thoughts which should concern us as we attempt to do our work here is to keep in mind the idea of having it always possible in this country for a boy or a girl, born of humble parentage, reared among those who have not been gifted with this world's goods or opportunities, to reach high positions; that America shall always present these opportunities for the future development of its citizens. I doubt if you will find a more typical life of an American boy determined to succeed, fired with ambition and zeal, with a great courage, physical strength, and determination to make of himself a power for good and an influence which would be felt, than that of Congressman GARLAND, which so well exemplified the American spirit. My acquaintance with Mr. GARLAND began many years ago. We were both nominated for the office of Representative in Congress at large from the State of Pennsylvania in the same primary and took part in that campaign, which was also a gubernatorial campaign in our State; we visited practically every county in the State in company with some of the other nominees. We met many people, and I was surprised time and again to find the many, many warm personal friends GARLAND had in the different counties of the State. I shall not dwell at any great length on that phase of his life. He enjoyed meeting people, and he knew how to meet people. Just one instance as a personal touch in our lives. Time and again we would visit in his office or in mine or in the lobby, and on one occasion just after he had returned from Mooseheart, an institution in which he took a great interest, he was telling me of the work there and what they were doing for the little children in that institution, and as he explained this work his eyes filled with tears and he said to me:

You do not know what a pleasure it is to do work of that kind, that you feel will last for years and years and make people happy.

It was an index to the big-hearted man. As I visited the undertaker's establishment here in this city where his body was waiting its removal to his home in Pittsburgh, I could not help but think of all the strength, of all the vigor which was inert and at an end, to think that the one weak spot, the one weak link in the chain must give way and all that force and all that energy and all those purposes and those ambitions be surrendered because of that weak link.

Congressman GARLAND had a religious turn to his nature and had great respect for the things which make for the best interests of civilization. He was not, however, one of those who looked on the matter of preparing for death as the one great thing in life. I say it with all due reverence, not so much in a spirit of criticism of some of our teaching as, rather, one of regret, that I believe we have too much teaching on the theme of how to live in order to get ready to die, instead of teaching us how to live in order to live best. Some people, it seems to me, think the greatest thing in life is in getting ready to leave it. I do not believe this teaching is for the best. I believe we should be told and retold that life, this life, is grand, and good, and noble, that the greatest good in life can only be attained by right living, and that living only to get ready to die is unworthy the full-grown intellect of man.

The life of Congressman GARLAND strongly exemplifies the sentiments expressed by one of the great men of his own city, Dr. Brashers:

It is the human touch that counts in life, the touch of your hand and mine,
That means far more to the sinking soul than bread or shelter or wine;
For with the night the shelter is gone and the food lasts but for the day,
But the touch of a hand or the sound of a voice remains with the soul always.

Closed is the chapter of the life written, and well written, and to-day we express the hope that his life may be an inspiration to those who come after him, and that his example may help those of us who are left to do our duty and to face our responsibilities here with courage and fidelity, as patriotically

as he did, as industriously as he did, as wholeheartedly as he did. And when our end shall come may it be said of us, as we say of him, that he did his work and he did it well.

Mr. WALTERS. Mr. Speaker, the life and accomplishments of the late MAHLON M. GARLAND are illustrations of the possibilities accruing under the free institutions of our country. One from Pennsylvania may be pardoned if he asserts that it is among the sons and daughters of our State that occur the more frequent and striking illustrations of the rising to places of influence, power, and importance of men and women born and reared in places which, in theory, preclude such advancement. And, among the myriad of such examples among the children of Pennsylvania there stands out the life and record of our late colleague, MAHLON M. GARLAND.

Born to toil, to labor with hands, our colleague early became a student—not only of books, but of human nature and the problems of life. Choosing employment in the great army of Pennsylvania's steel and iron workers, he soon became prominent in the great organization known as the "Amalgamated," an association of steel and iron workers with a remarkable record of fairness and efficiency. Step by step he rose until his fellow workers were proud to name him as the president of this association, and in that capacity he earned the name of a strict, impartial, and wise executive. Firmly grounded in the faith and principles of the Republican Party, he was freely consulted and his counsels appreciated. Not blinded by partisan prejudice, he earned a proud place in his party's counsels, and his work and that of the great organization he led was recognized by his appointment in the customs service. When the period of the reorganization of the Republican Party in Pennsylvania arrived, MAHLON GARLAND was the practically unanimous choice of the members of the party as a Representative in Congress.

In the Congress, Mr. GARLAND ably defended and promoted the interests of labor, never forgetting or ignoring his responsibilities to all the people. His voice and vote were controlled by no force except his sense of right and justice.

In personal contact, our lamented friend was genial, whole-souled, and most courteous, endearing himself to the whole membership of this body. His passing is mourned by his colleagues and associates in public life, in a great labor organization, and in a body of Americans banded together for mutual benefit and protection.

Mr. NOLAN. Mr. Speaker: I consider it an honor to pay my tribute to the high character and integrity of the late MAHLON M. GARLAND both as to his public service and, greater still, his service to humanity in the rôle of a private citizen. I was closely associated with Representative GARLAND in the House from the time that he was elected to the Sixty-fourth Congress to the time of his death. I had known our late friend for many years in connection with his work in the labor movement as well as in fraternal organizations, and realize that his sterling qualities were the cause of his rapid rise in every movement that he entered. Born in the city of Pittsburgh, Pa., he started out early in life to help support his family, from 9 to 14 years of age working on a farm, also driving mules on a canal-boat towpath. Learning the trade of puddling and heating, he joined the union of his craft, the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel, and Tin Workers, which organization had jurisdiction over all of the workers in the steel mills. At that time the Amalgamated Association was one of the most powerful labor organizations in the world. Proceeding steadily, he was elected to various positions of trust in his local union, then the district councils, and finally became president of this great labor organization, serving six years successively, finally resigning this office when appointed by President McKinley as United States collector of customs at Pittsburgh.

Mr. GARLAND was known throughout the length and breadth of the land as a staunch labor leader. Recognizing his sterling worth, the American Federation of Labor elected him as a vice president and a member of its executive council, one of the highest positions within the gift of the American labor movement, Mr. GARLAND occupying this position until the time that he was appointed to public office in Pittsburgh.

Mr. GARLAND served as collector of customs at Pittsburgh from 1898 until 1915, being appointed successively by President McKinley, President Roosevelt, and President Taft, and resigning on March 4, 1915, to begin his honorable service in the American House of Representatives.

Mr. GARLAND's public service also embraced two terms in the select council of the city of Pittsburgh and four years on the Pittsburgh school board, also six in the borough council of Edgewood, Pa.

Always interested in every constructive movement in the interest of humanity he demonstrated to the last his fealty to the cause of labor, never forgetting his early struggles on the farm, towpath, and steel mills. He served the people of the labor movement long, faithfully, and well in matters affecting their interest. While in public life, and especially as a Member of the House of Representatives, he was always ready with voice, vote, and energy to champion their cause.

The faith of the common people of the State of Pennsylvania was shown whenever he ran as a candidate for Congressman at large in that great State, always receiving a tremendous majority and especially so in the great industrial centers.

Mr. GARLAND's efforts in behalf of the underdog and those afflicted was not alone confined to the labor movement; he was also interested in the work of a great fraternal order, the Loyal Order of Moose of the World, being one of the early pioneers to join that organization and spread its gospel throughout the land. This organization is noted for its work in taking care of its maimed and afflicted. Its beneficial features have rendered great assistance to thousands of its members all over the land, finally culminating in the establishment of a great institution at Mooseheart, Ill., for the care of dependent children of its deceased members. MAHLON GARLAND took a great part in the work of this organization and its upbuilding and was rewarded by being elected to the highest office within the gift of the Loyal Order of the Moose of the World, that of supreme dictator, and then elected general dictator, serving in this position for four years.

Mr. GARLAND in leaving this earth to appear before that Supreme Being, who, in the final analysis, is called upon to judge us all, leaves behind him millions of Americans in every walk of life who are grieved at his untimely death, and who realize they will miss his great contribution to the cause of human welfare, social and industrial justice, all of whom, I am sure, will join with us here to-day in this chamber in the fervent prayer that his soul may rest in peace. Amen.

Mr. WINGO. Mr. Speaker, I shall not attempt any formal eulogy on either the life or public service of our late colleague. That tribute more properly falls to and has been ably rendered by his colleagues who have preceded me. I wish only in a few words to pay a humble informal tribute to a departed friend.

It may seem strange that between us there existed anything more than the respect and regard that follows joint public service. When I first saw the light of day he had already reached manhood's estate, and learned in the hard school of experience lessons that I would be compelled to master even after he had passed the crown of years. He was born in a busy, throbbing city, I in the open country. He took up the battle of life amid the confusion and rush of a great industrial center, while I started on life's journey amid the quiet, soothing languor of a southern clime. He devoted his energies to industrial work, while mine were devoted to the intricacies of the philosophy of law. He toiled amid the smoke and grime of the furnace glare, I amid the pleasing, though sometime halting, processes of the court guided by the light of precedent. He came from a great State of the North, I from a great State of the South. He was a Republican, I a Democrat.

Yet, following our separate callings and faiths, we met, he as the chairman and I as the ranking minority member of a committee of Congress. In spite of the disparity of our ages, the differences in our life's experiences, and the conflict of our political faiths, I was at once impressed with the strength and force of his character and his quiet yet earnest endeavor to be of real service to his country and his fellow man. We worked in perfect harmony in our committee work, with no thought of partisan difference, he drawing on my knowledge of the forms of law and I on his fund of wisdom acquired by contact with men and life's problems. Notwithstanding the fact that the tide of life had beat heavily in his face and afflictions had come that would have broken the spirit and shaken the resolution of a weaker man, he drove on with quiet force and determination, playing not only a successful part in the political and industrial life of the Nation, but finding time and joy in serving the orphans of the great order to which he belonged and of which he was a directing force.

He was not a noisy, self-advertising public figure, but was of that type that in a silent, forceful way devote themselves unceasingly to their duties, with little thought of reward other than the satisfaction of duty done. He was one of those men who recognized that you must take humanity as it is and that the world could not be transformed or reformed in one day or generation. While he recognized that there are conditions in this country that are bad, and some abuses in our industrial and economic life that should be corrected, yet he had faith that these things could be and should be corrected in the due course

of time under the orderly processes provided by our Constitution and form of government.

In spite of these abuses and evils, such is our form of government, such is the spirit of our institutions, such is the order of our economic and industrial life, such are the opportunities in this great land of ours, that the poorest boy, born in humble surroundings, as was our departed colleague, if he have character and integrity and faith, and applies himself with any degree of determination and perseverance to any given calling, can hope to achieve a great measure of success before his life is over. MAHLON M. GARLAND's life and character typify and exemplify that fact more than the life and character of any other man I have met in my public service. I wish we had more men like him. I wish we had more men who could stand amidst the stress and storm with wide vision and unfaltering faith and hope and see that eventually the tumult and shouting of the hour will pass away, and that the fundamentals will remain, and that by constant effort, by vigilant endeavor, and by intelligent action humanity is ever led onward and upward to a higher and a better faith.

Mr. BURKE. Mr. Speaker, we have assembled here to-day to pay tribute to the memory of our late beloved colleague, MAHLON M. GARLAND.

It is fitting indeed that words of praise and expressions of our esteem for his worth and life work should be voiced. Those of us who knew him best and most intimately knew him to be an honest man, a man of principle; and when we are able to conscientiously say this of any man we pay the highest tribute it is possible for mortal mind to pay.

Actuated by worthy motives, fired with laudable ambition, the life of MAHLON M. GARLAND stands out as a beacon light, and is an inspiration to the youth of America. His early life was a life of poverty, of hardship, and of struggle, but undaunted he faced the battle of life, and surmounted obstacles before which a weaker nature would have quailed and succumbed. To his credit and to his greatness be it remembered that when the pinnacle of success was attained he still retained the priceless and divine gifts of an understanding mind and a warm, generous, human heart. Too often these qualities are lost in the struggle of success, and when they are, success has been a failure.

A man of the people, he ever remained true to the cause of the people. He shared with them the joy of their triumphs, and he felt with them the pain of their sufferings and disappointments. He was ever the friend of the poor and the champion of the lowly. As a National Representative by his voice and vote he was ever found on the side of right. His death was the Nation's loss, and particularly in the great State of Pennsylvania has it left a void. From one end to the other thereof he was known and loved, and his memory remains enshrined in the hearts of the Pennsylvania people.

The world is better for GARLAND having lived in it. He was a doer of deeds, and I do not think it amiss to say that it is men like GARLAND, sturdy, rugged, honest, self-made men—men possessed of human minds, warm, generous hearts, and the spirit of real courage—who have made our country great, who have added luster to its glorious history, and who in the Nation's hour of need prove its strongest bulwark and its most valuable asset.

Mr. Speaker, I have a telegraphic message here from my colleague, Congressman MORIN, which I desire to have the Clerk read into the RECORD.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. WALTERS). The Clerk will read.

The Clerk read as follows:

HON. THOMAS S. BUTLER,
House of Representatives,
Washington, D. C.

I regret exceedingly that on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Morin I shall be unable to go to Washington Sunday to attend the memorial services for our late colleague, Hon. MAHLON M. GARLAND, to express my sentiments of his life, his service to his country, and his worth as a man. He was a true friend, a genial companion, a valuable member of the House of Representatives, and a respected citizen of his State. In his death the country has lost a faithful servant.

JOHN M. MORIN,
Member of Congress, 51st District Pennsylvania.

Mr. ZIHLMAN. Mr. Speaker, the Members of the Pennsylvania delegation in the House will speak to-day of Hon. MAHLON M. GARLAND; of his life and work in his home State; of his achievements as a statesman and lawmaker.

It is my intention to speak of him as a friend of the lowly and the needy, for I learned to know and to love him when he was engaged in a great work of organization—a work of merging

men of many callings and classes into a great fraternal brotherhood, founded upon such principles and precepts as would relieve the needy, succor the sick, aid the afflicted, lift the fallen, and bury the dead.

What we may say or do here can not bring him back to life, no more than the flowers dropped upon the casket nor the high anthem pealing above the bier can lift the lid from above the face of the deceased friend or companion.

But they all serve a purpose in life. They serve to soften the gloom of the death chamber and make lighter the burden of bereavement. Touching as these simple rites do the most delicate cords of our nature, they make us better and purer and strengthen the bonds of sympathy that link all human hearts together.

As a gifted poet has said:

There is never a rose in all the world
But makes some green spray sweeter;
There is never a wind in all the sky
But makes some bird's wing fleetier.
There is never a star but brings to heaven
Some silver radiance tender.
And never a rosy cloud but helps
To crown the sunset's splendor.
No robin but may thrill some heart,
His downright gladness voicing.
God gives us all some small sweet way
To set the world rejoicing.

MAHLON M. GARLAND was born amid humble surroundings. He passed up the ladder of life by sheer merit and by persistent and untiring endeavor.

More than 20 years ago he had attained a position of responsibility and leadership among the men with whom he worked—the men who knew and loved him.

His wise council, his vision, his practical sound common sense was sought and was followed by the men with whom he toiled. He endeavored to bring about conditions in the steel mills and among the men in the metal trades which would enable them to do more than eke out a mere existence.

He advocated and persistently fought for a wage which would enable them to comfortably feed and clothe their families, to educate their children, to own their own homes, and to lay aside something for the inevitable old age which must come to every man.

How well he succeeded in that laudable endeavor is to-day a matter of record and history; and amidst the clang and roar of heavy machinery; in the great white lights that shine from the open door of the forges and the furnaces in the mill towns of western Pennsylvania and in neighboring States are men who can testify to the beneficent influence of this strong, broad-shouldered, sturdy representative of the plain people; of whom Abraham Lincoln said:

God must have loved the plain people, for he made so many of them.

Leaving the turbulent arena in which he had won distinction and renown he served with fidelity and honor as a public official in his home city of Pittsburgh, and it is a matter of common knowledge that in all his days of service he never failed to render to the public the highest type of efficient and thorough administration and to merit the trust and confidence reposed in him.

In 1906, when a number of the men with whom he associated began the reorganization of a great fraternal beneficial society, he took an active part in that reorganization; and under their energetic and wise leadership lodges were installed in every State of the Union and in foreign lands.

When the great World War came he advocated and took pride in the establishment of a home for the soldier members abroad; and he visited the home of the order in London and Paris, and came back filled with renewed enthusiasm for the organization of which he was for a time the national head.

No man can leave behind a richer heritage than to be beloved by his compatriots; to know he has contributed to the happiness and welfare of his fellows and to have been an inspiration to mankind; and each life, no matter how humble, has within it some things worthy of emulation. As the poet says:

When I am dead, if men can say,
"He helped the world upon its way.
His ways were straight, his soul was clean,
His failings not unkind nor mean,
He loved his fellow men, and tried
To help them"—then I'm satisfied.

A splendid, stalwart representative of the people has passed into the shadows. At a time when the sun of his life was at its meridian; with days of great usefulness before him; again honored by the people of his native State, looking forward to hours of useful endeavor and accomplishment, the hand of the

unseen struck from the darkness of the unknown and the ineffable tragedy of the ages was again enacted.

Out of the darkness he came—and into the darkness is gone. He leaves behind an unsullied name and a life of worthy endeavor. Thousands of his fellow citizens mourn his demise, and his colleagues here join with his friends and neighbors in expressions of condolence to his family, with them realizing that his life's work was not in vain, and that his deeds will live after him; that he lived and exemplified the words of the gifted poet who wrote:

Let me not hurt by any selfish deed
The heart of friend or foe.
Nor would I pass unseen worthy aid,
Nor sin by silence when I should defend.
Let me to-day look back across the span
Twixt dawn and dark, and to my conscience say,
"Because of some good deed to beast or man
The world is better that I live to-day."

Mr. CAMPBELL of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, from childhood until he died, MAHLON M. GARLAND turned a helping hand. It has been my pleasure to talk with those who were his intimate friends and to learn of his many deeds of helpfulness which have heretofore been unknown. For Mr. GARLAND was a retiring man.

At an age when most boys are participating in those games which lend a romance and enchantment to life, our former colleague entered, through the necessity of circumstances, into a life of toil, from which he never separated himself until relieved from further duty in this world. It was when he was 9 years of age that he first went to work on a farm and helped support the large family of which he was a part.

It has seemed to me that thereafter he made his native State his home and the citizens thereof a part of his family, for he was always serving them. From farm to steel mill was his next step, and later the towpath along the canals of western Pennsylvania gave him his sustenance. Returning to the steel mills he learned the trade of puddling and heating, and through his grasp of industrial conditions as it affected labor he soon rose to a position of eminence in the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel, and Tin Workers, which organization he served for six years as president.

But his vision was too broad and comprehensive to prevent his assuming additional duties of community and State. His ability was recognized by that martyred President whose birthday we commemorated only seven days ago, and MAHLON GARLAND was made collector of customs in the city of his birth. This office he filled with such fidelity and proficiency that Presidents Roosevelt and Taft retained him under their administrations.

By reason of his capabilities and faithfulness he was chosen by the electorate of Pennsylvania to represent them in this body from March 4, 1915, until the day of his death. His work in the House of Representatives is too well known to you gentlemen to occasion repetition at this time. We all know how he served as a Congressman at large from the Keystone State with a pride and devotion worthy of the envy of his colleagues.

Education shared with civic and fraternal duties this man's talents, for he served four years on the Pittsburgh school board and then he was a member of the select council of the same city. Nor could his removal to the suburb of Edgewood hinder him from lending his sound advice and wise counsel to municipal affairs. He was elected and served for six years as a member of council of the borough.

Before telling you something of the good he accomplished as the highest officer of one of the most benevolent fraternities in this country, I must not neglect to say that he was a vice president of the American Federation of Labor, a position he won through his splendid service as president of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel, and Tin Workers.

Typifying his love for mankind, our colleague spared nothing in his labor for the development of the Loyal Order of Moose. This organization grew rapidly during his administration as supreme dictator and dictator general, and it was by his efforts that provision was made for taking care of the orphan children of the members.

Those of you who attended the funeral in Pittsburgh will recall that Mr. GARLAND's pastor said: "He busied himself helping others," and I know the minister must have had in mind this very act of fraternalism as he spoke, for the attendance at the services in the Moose Temple represented every walk of life. Many, too, were there who had benefited by the helpful word and deed of their departed friend and brother.

Mr. GARLAND cherished his home life. He did a good deed for Washington when he purchased a dwelling which had been

permitted by its owners to deprecate, and by his own hands he converted it into a veritable home. Here he lived with his daughter until last summer when she left home upon her wedding day, and it became his wont to reside in the house which he rebuilt.

The best compliment I can pay him is to say he was a man with a big heart and loved his fellow men and did much to bring an education and good home to hundreds of orphans.

Briefly have I endeavored to review the life of one we loved, but I am unable to portray all the worth and merit of a man so accomplished and so filled with sympathy for his fellows. He is sorely missed by the members of the Committee on Mining, of which he was the chairman; he is mourned by his blood relations, and by the children of Mooseheart whom he adopted; his passing is lamented by all who saluted him in the daily pathways of life. The House of Representatives has lost a sincere and conscientious legislator, his daughter a kind and thoughtful father, the little orphans of the Moose home a considerate and devoted helper, and the country a patriotic and true American.

Mr. SHREVE. Mr. Speaker, I am very glad to have the opportunity this afternoon of joining with my colleagues in paying a tribute to the life and character of Congressman GARLAND. I fully agree with all that has been said this afternoon concerning him, and I shall not attempt to repeat those things which have been so eloquently said.

But I do desire briefly to call the attention of my colleagues to one other phase of Mr. GARLAND's life, and that is this: I knew the Congressman a long time before he came to Congress. In fact I knew him before either of us came to Congress. I remember him well during the time that I was a member of the Pennsylvania State Legislature, when I served as chairman of the Committee on Mines and Mining, and also as chairman of the Committee on the Judiciary. It was first during my service as chairman of the Committee on Mines and Mining that I came to know Mr. GARLAND well. He had been coming to my district for years on political missions, but he came to Harrisburg this time on another sort of mission. There was at that time a strong difference of opinion existing between the coal operators and the miners; a strike was impending, and certain legislation was demanded. Bills to remedy the situation were introduced, and I was selected, as I found out afterwards, as chairman of that committee because I had no knowledge whatever of the subject and had no mines in my district, and therefore could look at the matter impartially. I want to say to you, my colleagues, that after hearing both sides, I was still at a loss to know just what to do, when finally I remembered that Mr. GARLAND came to Harrisburg at times to consult the leaders. I communicated with him, and he became interested in this legislation, and it was only a short time after consulting him that through his influence and others interested all the obstacles had been swept away and we passed a piece of legislation that survived from that time down to the beginning of the World War, when it became necessary to pass other legislation.

And so I probably came in contact with Mr. GARLAND in a different way from most Members, outside of the experience that we have had here in Congress together. I join with my colleague in expressing my high appreciation and great regard for Mr. GARLAND as a Member of Congress. He was efficient, and the things that he did were done well.

There is one thing that can always be said of him—that he was absolutely loyal to his friends. He was loyal to his party, and he was loyal to the great State of Pennsylvania; and, above all, it can always be said that he was loyal to his own city, the great city of Pittsburgh.

I feel that the passing of Mr. GARLAND is a distinct loss to all of us. He was one of the prominent men of Pennsylvania who will be missed. I know of no one to take his place. Surely there is no man that we know of to-day who can take the place made vacant by MAHLON M. GARLAND. In all of the activities of his time, extending back for a long period, beginning, as he did, as a boy, laboring without the opportunities of schooling that many of us had, he made the most of his opportunities, he was successful in his endeavors for the benefit of humanity, he made friends, and he was a loyal friend.

Mr. WATSON. Mr. Speaker, the Members of Congress establish for themselves a positive or passive position in their activities. Each, however, has a specific character, requisite to formulate the laws of the Republic. MAHLON M. GARLAND, without the early advantages of school education, advanced by his natural endowments of discernment, good judgment, and

quick apprehension, guided by observations rather than theories. He was born in Pittsburgh, Pa. At a very early age he assisted to support a large family, working on the farm, in the steel mills, and driving mules on the towpath. He always alluded to his boyhood career, in a way characteristic of a true and honest heart. Mr. GARLAND gained the confidence and affection of those who best knew him, because of his deep and sincere interest in their welfare, as was shown in his marked relation to the organizations of labor.

He was elected to the Sixty-fourth, Sixty-fifth, Sixty-sixth, and Sixty-seventh Congresses, representing the State of Pennsylvania as Congressman at large. He was a member of the Committee on Mines and Mining, and served with marked ability and distinction as its chairman.

Mr. GARLAND was a forceful speaker and never failed, when opportunity occurred, to voice his sentiments upon the floor of the House in favor of the American workmen. He was their friend and did much to advance their happiness and mold and better their home environments. I recall a speech he delivered in the House upon the child labor bill, which indicated his character and his loyalty to the workmen superior to that I can express in my language. He said, in part:

Forty years I have been active in labor matters; for years almost continually in conferences over in Pennsylvania and other States in the iron industries where we met each other, with millions of capital represented on one side of the table and hundreds of thousands of men with their families, directly or indirectly, on the other side. We talked over the condition of employment of labor. I never found the employers desired to enslave child labor. I started early, am sorry I had to do so, for I felt the loss of a chance to go to school all my life, and it has been my endeavor during the time I have been in labor work, as it has all men who are interested in the labor movement, to bring and get a better condition for our children than we had for ourselves.

Mr. GARLAND rendered efficient service to his country, his influence will live, and his memory will be dearly attached to those he aided in the world of labor.

Mr. CRAGO. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members who have spoken to-day may have five legislative days in which they may revise and extend their remarks in the Record, and that any Member desiring to insert remarks in the Record in reference to our deceased colleague may be permitted to do so for the same length of time.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. BUTLER). Without objection, it will be so ordered.

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The exercises of the day are completed.

Thereupon (at 1 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.), in accordance with the resolution already adopted, the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, February 7, 1921, at 11 o'clock a. m.

SENATE.

MONDAY, February 7, 1921.

(Legislative day of Saturday, February 5, 1921.)

The Senate met at 11 o'clock a. m., on the expiration of the recess.

The Senate, as in Committee of the Whole, resumed the consideration of the bill (H. R. 15422) making appropriations for sundry civil expenses of the Government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1922, and for other purposes.

Mr. ROBINSON. Mr. President, I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Secretary will call the roll.

The reading clerk called the roll, and the following Senators answered to their names:

Brandegee	Heflin	Moses	Smoot
Curtis	Johnson, Calif.	Myers	Spencer
Dial	Jones, N. Mex.	Philips	Thomas
Fernald	Jones, Wash.	Poinceter	Trammell
Gay	Kenyon	Pomerene	Underwood
Glass	Kirby	Ransdell	Wadsworth
Hale	Knox	Robinson	Warren
Harris	La Follette	Sheppard	Willis
Harrison	McCumber	Smith, Ariz.	

The VICE PRESIDENT. Thirty-five Senators have answered to the roll call. There is not a quorum present. The Secretary will call the roll of absentees.

The names of the absent Senators were called, and Mr. ASHURST, Mr. GRONNA, Mr. KENDRICK, Mr. KEYES, Mr. KING, Mr. LODGE, Mr. MCCORMICK, Mr. MCLEAN, Mr. McNARY, Mr. SUTHERLAND, and Mr. TOWNSEND answered to their names when called.

Mr. KELLOGG, Mr. BAIL, Mr. NEW, Mr. OVERMAN, Mr. COLT, Mr. FLETCHER, Mr. HITCHCOCK, Mr. LENROOT, and Mr. SWANSON entered the Chamber and answered to their names when called.